and the whole frame ſtands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

*Shal.* Ha,ha,ha,you can do it ſir,you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

*Feeble* Here ſir.

*Shal.* What trade art thou Feeble?

*Feeble* A wōmans tailer ſir.

*Shal.* Shall I pricke him ſir?

*Fal.* You may,but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou haſt done in a womans peticoate.

*Feeble* I will do my good will ſir,you can haue no more.

*Fal.* Well ſaide good womans tailer, well ſaide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or moſt magnanimous mouſe,pricke the womans tailer: wel M.Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

*Feeble* I would Wart might haue gone ſir.

*Fal.* I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightſt mend him and make him fit to goe,I cannot put him to a priuate ſouldier, that is the leader of ſo many thouſands, let that ſuffice moſt forcible Feeble.

*Feeble* It ſhall ſuffice ſir.

*Fal.* I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble,who is next?

*Shal.* Peter Bul-calfe o'th greene.

*Fal.* Yea mary,lets ſee Bul-calfe.

*Bul.* Here ſir. (roare againe.

*Fal.* Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

*Bul.* O Lord,good my lord captaine.

*Falſt.* What, doſt thou roare before thou art prickt?

*Bul.* O Lord ſir,I am a diſeaſed man.

*Fal.* What diſeaſe haſt thou?

*Bul.* A horſon cold ſir, a cough ſir, which I cought with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day ſir.

*Fal.* Come, thou ſhalt go to the warres in a gowne,we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take ſuch order that thy friendes ſhal ring for thee. Is here all?

*Shal.* Here is two more cald then your number, you muſt haue



haue but foure here ſir, and ſo I pray you goe in dinner.

*Fa.* Come,I wil go drink with you,but I cānot t I am glad to ſee you, by my troth maſter Shallow.

*Shal.* O ſir Iohn, do you remember ſince we in the windmil in ſaint Georges field?

*Fal.* No more of that maſter Shallow.

*Shal.* Ha,twas a merry night, and is Iane Nigh liue?

*Falſt.* She liues maſter Shallow.

*Shal.* She neuer could away with me.

*Fa.* Neuer neuer,ſhe wold alwaies ſay,ſhe coul maſter Shallow.

*Sha.* By the maſſe I conld anger her too'th hea then a *bona roba*,doth ſhe hold her owne wel?

*Fal.* Old old maſter Shallow.

*Shal.* Nay ſhe muſt be old,ſhe cannot chuſe but tain ſhees old,& had Robin Night-work by old N before I came to Clements inne.

*Scilens* Thats fiftie fiue yeare ago.

*Shal.* Ha couſen Scilens that thou hadſt ſeene t Knight and I haue ſeene,ha ſir Iohn, ſaid I wel?

*Fal* We haue heard the chimes at midnight M.

*Sha.* That we haue,that we haue, that we hau Iohn we haue, our watch-worde was Hemboies, dinner,come lets to dinner,Ieſus the daies that wee come,come. *exe*

*Bul.* Good maiſter corporate Bardolfe, ſtan & heres foure Harry tenſhillings in french crowns very truth ſir,.I had as liue be hangd ſir as go,and owne part ſir I do not care,but rather becauſe I a and for mine owne part haue a deſire to ſtay with elſe ſir I did not care for mine owne part ſo much

*Bard.* Go to,ſtand aſide.

*Moul.* And good M.corporall captaine,for m ſake ſtand my friend, ſhe has no body to doe any